Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING LITERATURE.

McDIVITT & HULIN. Publishers and Proprietors.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1873.

THE BLOOMFIELD RECORD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Office, Hedden Building, R. R. Avenue.

TERMS: One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annual, in Advance. Single Copies Four Cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS: A limited space will be devoted to first-class Advertising. The rates will be found below, from which there can be no deviation. All advertisements should be plainly marked as to the length of time they are to be continued, otherwise they will be inserted until forbidden and charged accordingly.

Advertising Rates :

Professional and Business Cards \$6 00 per apnum. Special Notices 15 cents per line.

CHURCHES

BAPTIST-FRANKLIN STREET. Rev. Dr. STUBBERT, Pastor. Services every Sunday

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL-LIBERTY STREET. REV. MR. DANNER, Rector. Services every Sunday at

METHODIST EPISCOPAL-BROAD STREET. REV. MR. SPELLMEYER, Pastor. Services every Sunday

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN-BLOOMFIELD PARK. REV. MR. KSOX, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 161 A. M., and 71; P. M. Sunday School from 12 M. till 1 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7% P. M.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN-FRANKLIN STREET. REV. DR. KENNEDY, Pastor. Sunday services at 101; A. M., and 71, P. M. Sunday School after morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday at 71, P. M. Young People's Prayer Meeting Tuesday at 8 P. M.

GERMAN PREBSYTERIAN CHURCH. REV. Ma, Ensslin, Pastor. Sunday services at 101, A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. WATSESSING M. E. CHURCH. REV. MR. RULISON, Pastor. Sunday services at 10 A. M. and 71 P. M. Sunday School at 21 P. M.

SOCIETIES.

BLOOMFIELD LODGE, NO. 40., A. F. 4 A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall, Railroad Ave, 1st and 3d Tues-

OLIVE BRANCH LODGE, NO. 51, 1. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening over Hargraves & Hayes's Hardware store.

BLOOMFIELD DIVISION, NO. 47, S. OF T. Meets on Wednesday evenings in Unangst Hall ENTERPRISE COUNCIL, NO. 38, O. U. A. M. Meets Friday evenings in Unangst Hall.

L O. OF G. T. NO. 148.

BLOOMFIELD POST OFFICE.

Office open from 61-3 o'clock A. M., to 9 P. M. Money sent by Money Order without danger of loss to all parts of the United States, at the following rates: On Orders not exceeding \$10 5 cents. Over \$10, and not exceeding 20:.....10

40, and not exceeding

Mails close and arrive as follows :-TIME OF ARRIVAL. TIME OF CLOSING. 8.45 A. M., and 5.45 P. M. The mails connect at Newark with the Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and through Southern, both morning and afternoon.

Foreign mails close at 3 P. M. on the day previous to hand,

The Post Office Department having provided perfect safety for the transmission of small sums of money. by Money Order or Registered Letters, it is hoped that persons having occasion to use the mails for remitting

Banks and Insurance.

HORACE DODD, P. M.

DEOPLE'S SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

This popular institution is located in RHODES'S BUILDING.

BROAD STREET,

It is within a few doors of the Morris & Essex railroad depot, and continues to pay interest on deposits at the rate of seven (7) per cent. per annum. It being an "up town" institution, it is largely patronized by "up town" people, as well as those from the townships near by. Patronage solicited. H. M. RHODES, President.

JAMES A. HEDDEN, Tressurer.

INSURE IN THE

Humboldt Mutual Insurance Co.,

ASSETS OVER - - - \$150,000. OFFICE 763 BROAD STREET.

(Essex County National Bank Building.)

NEWARK, N. J. This Company insures against loss and damage by

are, Dwellings, Furniture, Buildings and Merchandise, at favorable rates, either on the MUTUAL or NON-PARTICI-

FLMER F. HIGGINS, Sec'y, GEORGE BROWN, Pres't, JAMES A. HEDDEN, Treas., E. W. McCLAVE, Vice Pres't.

ESSEX COUNTY MUTUAL ISURANCE COMPANY.

CHARTERED IN 1843. Office on Liberty street, a few doors east of Broad, BLOOMFIELD.

orable than any other Company. It has no city risks and is therefore liable to no great disaster like the Chi

T. C. DODD, Sec'y

Poetrn.

COLSTON'S CHARITY A BEISTOL LEGEND.

Now build me a noble school hom As any may wish to see; Let the walls be fair and strong, The light of Heaven be free.

"Let the door be wide and grand, The entrance easily known ; And over that entrance place me A dolphin carved in stone." So spake the good old merchant,

With trembling joy spake he For his heart was full of thanks For the miracle wrought at sca-

He was passing the Bristol quay In the teeth of a fearful gale, And he told of his home-bound ship, And his listeners all turned pale.

The rocks! the rocks in the channel! She must soon be dashed to a wreck. With all the wealth in the cabin, · And all God's souls on deck !

That wealth shall be God's," said Colston. And he made him a solemn vow, If he graciously spares those precious lives,

On the ship was wild confusion; She has sprung a leak!" they cry "To the pumps, and pump for your lives! If the water gain, we die. They pump with a desperate vigor ;

They try to stop the leak But the water gains upon them, And their hopes and arms grow weak. " Pump on, my men," cried the captain,

Work on for your lives to-day. God knows where we rest to-night.' Then the water suddenly lessened The captain went to the hold,

"The harbor is just in sight ;

With wondrous looks returning "God's ways are manifold." "We could not check the water, Nor stop the leak," quoth he ;

But God has stopped it thoroughly With a dolphin from the sea! ' Twas thus they came to the harbor; And though they were nearly a wreck, The wealth was all in the cabin,

God's precious souls on the deck. Mothers, sisters, and sweethearts Came thronging to the quay. To hear of God's great miracle-The leak which was stopped at sea.

And the school was built by the merchant, And the children wear to this day A dolphin deftly woven On the sleeves of their garments gray.

ODDS AND ENDS.

baby in the night. nose, but he follows it.

A note for the nose-A perfumer's business ought to be lucrative. Of all business it brings the best perscentage.

A plain old gentleman boasts that the nearest approach to jewelry he ever wore was a stone bruise on his heel.

A Redding youth attempted to run a dog fight and a hay cutter at the same time, and now dredges his proboscis with his other

Francis Joseph of Austria has a mania for dred which the owners have no further grates of ground-floor parlors, only served bor. Human nature must be kinder than and a penny, three and-"

money, will avail themselves of the security thus af- insanity, was asked if he had ever read

year felicitates himself on the narrow escape or the other dogs who stopped at times with good-bye, and then pattered contentedly from not being born at all. "Be jabers," a puzzled air, and gazed at him with silent away at the same jog-trot pace he had come. said he, "and if it had not been till the wonder. I had to step out fast to keep up He went up the street, and I followed next day what would have became of me?" with him. It was astonishing how that him; but, when he had reached Oxford

An Indian chief, in a telegraph-office in Montana, being told that the operator was "talking with a white brother two thousand miles distant," gave it as his pinion that it was the longest talk "he nad ever witnessed.

sign of a Hartford plumber. "Well, who oughfare, the end of which is nearest Oxford It is a long way from the part of Oxford (hic) said it didn't ?" was the inquiry an inebriated man of sin, who read it over three or four times and chuckled when he should do. He made a few steps forward, should have understood the journey had it thought he saw the point.

who is not very well)-"Oh, mister, would you find the captain? I'm sure we're in danger. I've been watching that man at the wheel; he keeps turning it round, first one way and then the other, and evidently or two sordid cook-shops that line both sides hoofs, and, like a true London dog as he doesn't know his own mind."

A smart boy in one of the public schools of Cadiz, Pa., having been required to write a composition on some part of the human body, expanded as follows: "The Throat -A throat is convenient to have, especially for roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his'n and ties it up.

There is a man in Doylestown ten years ed, and I should have had my walk for noth- so long. Tottenham Court road (this was of age who ate eighty breakfasts a few days ing. But no, he turned abruptly off at a about eighteen months ago) used to be ago, and chopped two cords of wood before mews, and, after a few seconds of the same sort of fair at night-time. It is a lengthy walking a mile; or else he was two years apparent hesitation as before, slackened his highway running amidst a tangled net-work old and chopped ten breakfasts and ate a pace and stopped opposite a public house. of sorry streets, the population of which cord of wood before walking eighty miles; A mews is never quite empty. There are from dusk until the hour when the public or he was eighty years old and chopped always grooms loafing about in doorways, or houses close, used to spread hungry and idle en mile before walking into a cord of stable-boys going in and out of wash-houses. amongst the countless booths which had wood at breakfast; or he was eighty years At the moment when the dog and I appear- then not yet been swept away, and where old and walked ten miles and chopped two ed, a coachman was harnessing two horses shell-fish, sour fruit, and indigestible-look cords of wood before breakfast. It was to a brougham, and a couple of men were ing meat were sold by yelling costermongers. somehow that way.

[From the "Cornhill" Magazine.] "AN UGLY DOG."

"Splash-splash," went that wretched dog through the mud, his ears hanging down and his tail between his legs.

"Oh! the ugly dog!" cried two young girls who were carrying home clothes from the wash.

"Oh! the ugly brute!" shouted a carter; and he gave his whip a loud crack to frighten him. But the dog took no heed of them. He ran patiently on, only stopping at the crossings when there were too many carriages for him to pass, but not seeming to busy himself at all as to what people said, or what they thought about him.

He ran on so for a long way.

and whipped by the carters. But no : he ing this for fun." When he had walked string dangled with a loop at its end to had, on the contrary, only added to his preferred the road where the mud was, and round on his head until he was weary, he within a few inches of the floor. The dog means. The dog earned more alone than he ran straight before him, without looking lay down in the midst of the ring, and made raised one of his forepaws, pressed it on the he had ever earned with his master. Each right or left, just exactly as if he knew the believe to be dead. He went through all loop, and by this means opened the door. morning at the break of day he went out

thinking; for a dog who carries a basket is and drew her hand across her eyes. his master, and ran away into the world to legs again, and walking to each of us sepa-The home circuit—walking about with or what cruelties had he had to suffer, that known as "begging." I was the first distinguish very clearly where I mercy; but the thought of touching it never A man may not like the fashion of his I felt I should like to have these questions ly with his soft eyes wide opened, and fol-

Duke street, and the dog was running in which to put in money. I dropped in "Cast-iron Sinks" is the legend on the which forms a very narrow and dirty thor- amazement, street. Here the dog paused for a moment street in which we were to Tottenham Court and appeared to hesitate as to what he road, where the small dog led me. But I then receded; but, finally, seemed to make not have been made at such a furious pace. Unprotected female (awakening old gent, up his mind and entered the street, still The dog never once looked round, Twenty trotting. There was no one there. The times I thought he would be crushed by dim, drizzling rain, which had begun to fall passing vans and carriages; but somehow again, the cold and the fog had all scared he got through it. He had an extraordinary away the habitual frequenters of the one or tact for finding a passage between horses of the way. There was only a rag-and-bone was, he showed intimate familiarity with all man sorting bottles at his door and cough- the intricacies of crossings. Still, it was ing wheezily from old age and misery. The some relief to me, both on his own account dog went on. The street grows wider as and on mine, when I saw him branch off at one proceeds, and the houses also become last. I was beginning to fear that he would better and cleaner. I asked myself whether never stop, that he had something of th the dog could possibly have his home about Wandering Jew in him. It seemed imposhere, and whether he would not suddenly sible that, without taking any rest, without disappear down an area, in which case the even pausing for an instant to draw breath, romance of the thing would have been end- such a very lean dog should keep on going

helping him. Opposite, and exchanging On the night in question, when I went there

had time to suspect what was going to hap- was not wrong. pen, he rose up on his hind legs and com- The dog, running faster than ever now, as you give him that bone."

the convulsions of a dying dog, breathing We both walked in together. I might have paid no more attention to heavily, panting, suffering his lower jaw

he should have taken such a step in dispair? whom he came. He gazed at me inquiringanswered, for there was something of mys- lowed my hand patiently to my waist-coat tery in them; I therefore followed the dog. pocket. The basket round his neck was a We were in Oxford street, in that part of round one with a lid to it tied down with it which lies between the Marble Arch and string, and a little slit in the lid through the direction of the Regent Circus. It was shilling, and stooped down to read a bit of a dull wet day in Winter; the rain had been crumpled paper I saw hanging loosely from falling. A gray fog was spreading its vapors the collar. It bore these words, written in along the road, and every one looked cold a shaky hand: "This is the dog of a poor and uncomfortable. A few shops were being man who is bed-stricken: he earns the lighted up here and there, for evening was bread of his master. Good people, do not setting in. But the contrast between the keep him from returning to his home." The glare of the gas and the occasional glow of dog thanked me for my offering by wagging rogues' skulls, and has collected four hun- the red coal fires burning cheerily in the his tail, and then passed on to my neighto make the streets seem more dark and people think, for there was not one of the Dr. Stillman, who testified to Mrs. Fair's dreary. And yet the dog went pattering on, spectators-not even he with the breeches going a sort of quick jog-trot pace, keeping and clay pipe, whose face had not impressed Stoble on Insanity. He said he had, and his ears always down, and paying no atten- me unfavorably-but gave the dog somewas then told that there was no such author. tion either to the omnibuses that rolled by thing. As for him, when he had gone his fever. A Milesian born on the last day of the him, the costermongers who swore at him, round, he barked two or three times to say

squalid dog could trot. I was afraid more street, he quickened suddenly, and began than once that he would distance me, but, to run hard, as if his day was ended and he thanks to the knack he had of always keep- wanted to get home. Evening had quite ing to the middle of the road, I was preven- Tallen by this time, and I felt it would be ted from losing sight of him. We passed useless to go after my four-legged mystery North Audley street, after that Duke street on foot, so I called a cab, and said: "Foland we then came opposite a small street low that dog," very much to the driver's

remarks with them from the threshold of in pursuit of the dog, I foresaw that I should "Oh, God!-oh, God! Let that bone the public house, stood a servant in breech- be led to one of those sickly nests of fever, alone," faltered the unhappy wretch, trying es, smoking a long clay pipe; the dog was where poverty, disease, and sisery have to rise; "it's my supper for to-night. Jim standing still; but all at once, before I had their abodes set up in permanence; and I doesn't want anything; he picks up plenty

menced walking gravely round in circles. if he felt more afraid for his basket amongst "I will buy you something to eat," I an-The man with the breeches and the clay the ravenous crowds than he had done at swered, taking up the bone, to which there pipe utfered a cry of surprise. The two the West End, bolted suddeuly up a narrow was not a particle of fiesh left. "Here, others and the coachmen raise! their heads, side street, where there was no room for a Jim," said I, holding it out. But the dog. and, upon seeing this strange sight, left cab to pass. I paid the driver, and jumped instead of accepting the bone, looked wisttheir work and clustered up to look. A few out. It was a filthy street, but that was a fully at his master to ask for leave. more people attracted by the noise, came secondary matter. Where the dog went I "No! no! Jim," panted the miser fearand joined us. We soon formed a ring, would go : and thus I dodged after him, fully ; and the dog turned away his head, It seemed to please the dog to see us all first down a crooked alley, then through a refusing to be enticed. around him, for he gravely wagged his tail foul court, and lastly up a passage where it "How long have you been laid up like once to and fro and tried to put more spirit was pitch dark. Here I groped my way this?" was my next question. I was growinto his exercise. He walked five times along a damp wall, and stumbled upon the ing sick at heart. No doubt of it, he was an ugly dog. He round on his hind legs, looking fixedly be- first step of a staircase. Being a smoker, "Ten weeks, sir-oh, ten weeks," ground was lean and scraggy. His coat was of a fore him like a soldier on duty, and doing however, I had some vesuvians about me, the man-who had caught the bone out of dirty gray color, and in many places the his best, poor dog !- I could see that to I struck one, lit a piece of twisted paper my hand and thrust it under his pillowhair was worn off in patches. Neither were make us laugh. For my part, seeing the with it, and by the moment's flame I thus "ten weeks; and when I fell ill, the dog there any tokens that he had ever been a others remain speechless in their astonish- obtained descried the dog making his way went out and brought me back a penny in handsome dog, and that his present state of ment, I laughed aloud to encourage him; up a creaky flight of wooden steps, battered his mouth. Since then, I bought him a wretchedness was owing merely to sudden but shall I say the truth? I felt more ready in places and rotting from mold. He bark basket, and he goes out every day . . misfortune. He looked, on the contrary, as to cry. There was something inexpressibly ed when he saw the light, and growled un- but he's he's idle, sir he's idle; he brings though he had always been an ill-fed dog, sad in the serious expression of this lonely easily. But I softened my voice and cried me nothing to what he used to do when we having desultory habits, no home to go to, dog, performing by himself a few tricks that out "Good dog! good dog!" trying thereby went out together. Yes-oh, yes! he's an and seldom anything better to eat than a some absent master had taught him, and do- to appease him. I suppose that his instinct idle dog!" ter. Yes, he was certainly a miserable dog. end in view that himself only could know of. turned round to sniff my trowsers, and, But why prolong such a dialogue? Is But I wondered to see him run so obsti- After taking a moment's rest he set to work when I struck a second vesuvian, he consent- there anything more depressing than the nately in the middle of the road, when there again, but this time on his fore-feet, pretended to my accompanying him without doing sight of moral infirmity coupled with bodily was room in plenty for him on the pavement. ing to stand on his head. And what a poor, anything else but continue his sniffing. We disease? This palsied miser was a rich man; He was a small dog, and by trotting close intelligent head it was, as almost shaving went up three stories in this way, until we at least rich comparatively to his station. under the shop-fronts he could have slipped the ground, it looked appealingly at us all, reached the garret floor. There were two He had made himself a small fortune by the unnoticed through the crowd, and not have and seemed to say: "Please, do not play doors face to face, and one of them had a intelligence of his dog, and his sudden illexposed himself to be run over by the cabs any pranks with me; for really I am not do- latch with a piece of string tied to it. The ness, instead of reducing him to poverty,

There was a rushlight burning in the neck sunset he returned with it half full. I this dog, for there are enough of whom I to fall, and then turning over motionless, of a ginger-beer bottle. There was an empty learned this from the miser's neighbors; take no notice; but I observed that he had And he did this so well, that a stout, honest- saucepan in a grate without a fire. Some honest people, though poor, who pretended a collar round his neck, and that to this col- faced woman, who had been looking on tattered clothes were hanging on the back to believe in the fevered wretch's tales of lar was attached a basket. This set me to without laughing, exclaimed, "Poor beast!" of a broken chair, and some bits of plaster, want, in order that he might not have cause fallen from a cracked ceiling, were encum- to dread them, and so refuse their necessary wither a dog sent out on an errand, or a run- The rain continued to fall, but not one of bering the floor. On the splintered deal services. away dog who has left his master, and does us thought of moving, only the dog, when table was a plate with a solitary bone upon not know where to go. Now which could he had lain dead a minute, got up and shook it, and next to it a cup with the handle pected delicacy in the hearts of the working this one be? If he was a dog that ran on himself, to show us all that the performance gone. I turned from the sight of these poor. These rough and uncouth, but kinderrands, why did not his owners feed him was ended. He had displayed the extent things to a mattress laid in a corner of the ly natures, tended the graceless miser in his better, so that his ribs should look less of what he knew, and now came forward to room. The light was rendered so flickering sickness. They bought his food for him, spare? But if he was a dog who had left receive his fee. He stood up on his hind by the gusts of wind that swept through the they washed his linen, and they saked for window-to which bits of newspaper had no payment for anything they did. As for face care and trouble alone, what hardships rately, as mised the posture that is popularly been pasted for want of glass, that I sould the publication and it was at their was, and what I saw. I could only hear the seemed to cross their minds. affectionate whinings of the dog, and vaguely see him leaping upon some one against face he was licking with an exuberance of good to some as would make use ot it." love. I heard a voice, too, -but a voice so husky and broken, that it resembled a whisper-repeat feebly, "Good dog-good Jim!" and then I saw a hand untie the basket, and heard the sound of money poured out on his master's gone."

> cracked voice; and it began counting, "One, food, to battle against death; but our efforts two. Oh, good Jim !-good Jim ! here's a were useless. The miser lived a week, and shilling. One-and-threepence, one-and-nine- upon each of the seven days the dog went pence, two shillings. Oh, good dog! three out according to his habit, with his basket But here followed a terrified shriek.

up the money with his sheet, and he looked at me, livid and haggard' with the ague of

"Who's that?" cried the man, covering

sire to help you if you are in need."

hollowness of his cheeks, the emsciated con- carry away this long black box, the dos dition of his body, and, above all, the gleam went after them and cried. He followed older than a man of ninety, for they told were the only spectators besides the curate more plainly than words could have told the sexton, and the undertaker's men that he had already one foot within his When the earth was thrown in, he looked at

very poor man. I have nothing but what at sunrise he howled for his basket. It was my dog earns me, but that's nothing. He no use keeping him, so I tied the basket goes out to idle; and if he picks up a few pence" (here the man had a fit of hectic coughing)-"if he picks up a few pence, sir, it's all he do pick up." I felt my heart ache, for I guessed the

"He's not an idle dog," I said. "Has he not earned you more than three shillings

"Oh, no, sir-no, sir; its threepence, protested the miser, trembling. "It's threepence-threepence, sir. Look and see." And he held up three copper coins from from out of his covering.

"You are very ill," I said, approaching his mattress. "You must let me send you "Oh, sir! no, no; I-I've no money to give them. Let me alone, please. I'm not

ill: I shall be well to-morrow. It's nothing but a cold-a-a cold." His dog was continuing to lick his face. I remembered that the poor brute had not

eaten. The opinions for applications of "Your dog must be hungry," I observed; 'shall I give him this bone? He has earn-

in the streets. Oh !-- oh! I shall starve if

with his empty basket, and every night at

There is a great deal of this innate unsus-

"Only," said one with a naive accent, "I think, sir, 'twill be better when he's laid in whom he was rubbing his head, and whose the ground. His money might then be "And the dog?" I murmured, reflect-

> "The dog's his friend, sir," was the neighbor's answer. "and he won't live long when

And these words were prophecy. I sent "Good Jim !- good Jim !" went on the for a doctor, for a nurse, and for nourishing round his neck, and remained out for ten or twelve hours, till dusk. Sometimes I followed him from morning till evening; seeing which, and remembering my face as that which stood daily by his master's bedside he wagged his tail at my approach, and con-"Don't be frightened," I said; "I am sented to walk at my heels. One night the come to do you no harm. I am a friend. miser died, and on the morrow Jim did not I have followed your dog home, and I de- go out. He had missed his master the night before, and guessed that they had put him He seemed to be a man about fifty, for in the long black box that stood in the midhis hair was not all gray; but the ghastly dle of the room. When the men came to me plaintively to know what it meant, and My tone and my appearance seemed to when the burial was over he wished to rereassure him; but he continued to hide his main near the open tomb, waiting till his master should rise. I took him home with "I am a poor man, sir," he gasped-"a me, but he would not eat, and next morning round his neck, and sent him out.

That evening, foreseeing what would happen. I went to the cemetery. The dog arrived at nightfall with his basket full of pence, and I turned them all out upon the grave. "Come home, Jim," I said, with the tears rising to my eyes; but he whined mournfully, and tried to scratch up the earth. Twice more he went out like this all day, and brought back money for his master; but on the third evening, finding that the pence on the grave remained untouched he suffered me, without resistance, to take off his collar, and lay down at his full length near the miser's last sleeping place. The next morning he did not go on his rounds for he was found dead.

One of a chubby class of four-year-old Sunday School scholars, when talked to by his teacher about the sins and frailties of the body, was asked : "Well, my son, what have you besides this sinful body?" Quick as thought the little fellow responded. "A tean shirt, and a nice new pair of breeches."

Be slow in choosing a friend, and slower



